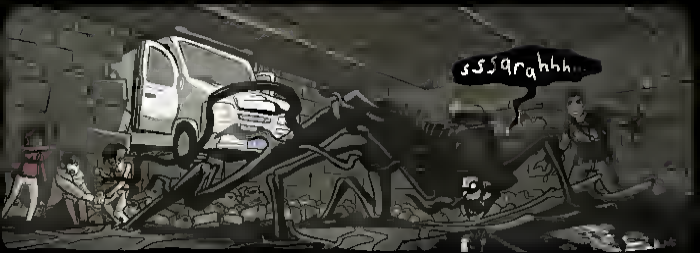
THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER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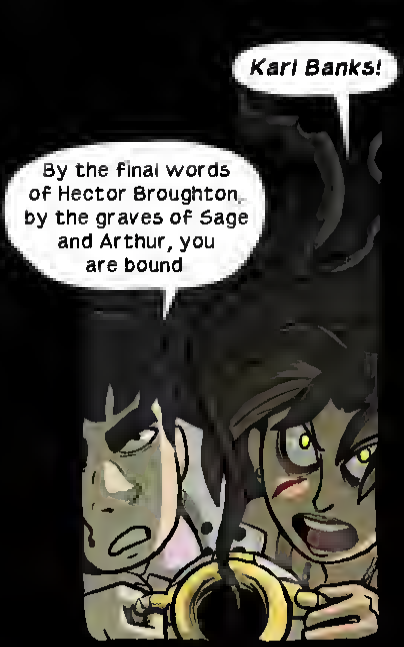
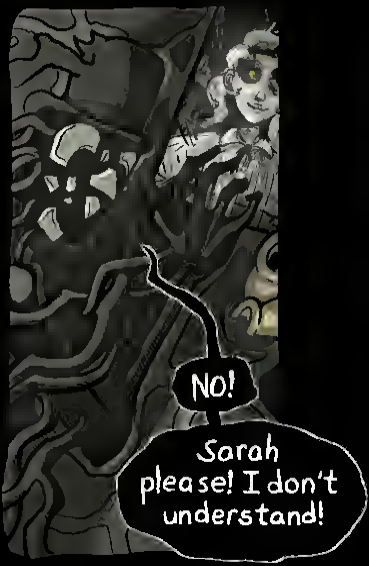
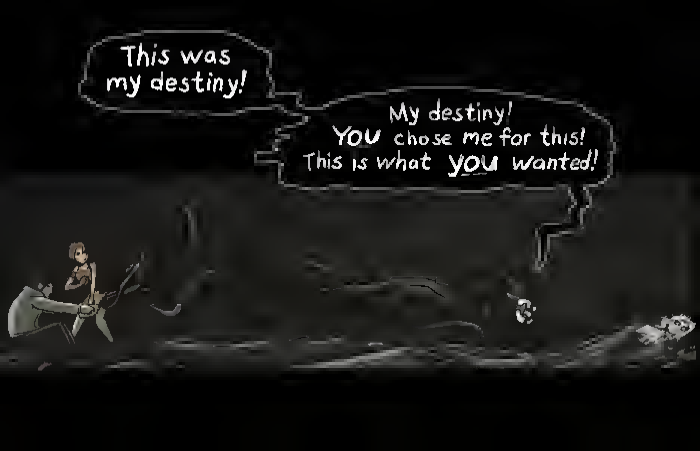

Karl Banks!
By the final words of Hector Broughton, by the graves of Sage and Arthur, you are bound

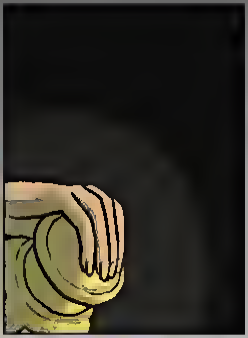
BY THEIR GRAVES!

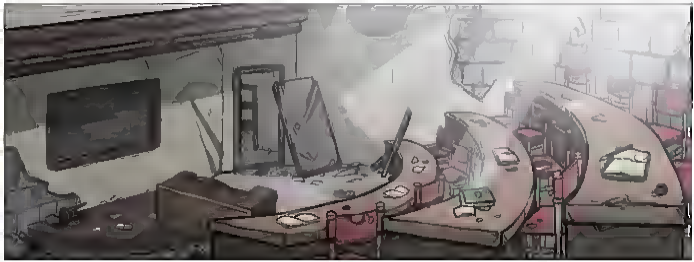

NO!
Sarah please! I don't understand!

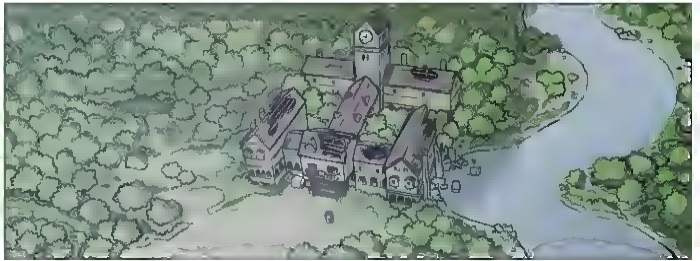

This was my destiny!
My destiny! You chose me for this! This is what you wanted!

Please!

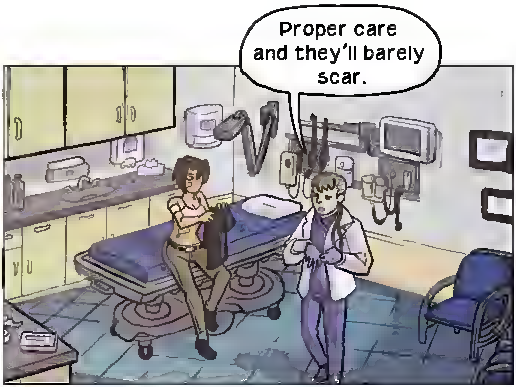
I'm
scared~

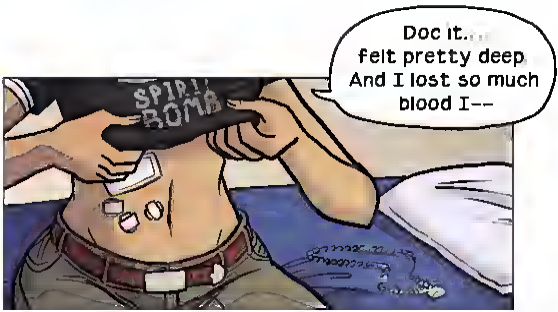




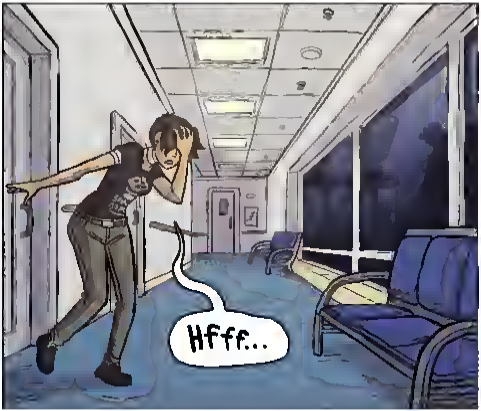


Wait really? You sure?
I don't know what you want me to tell you Ms. Barros. The wounds are surface level
K. VALIANT MEDICAL CENTER
EMERGENCY


Proper care and they'll barely scar.


Doc it...
felt pretty deep
And I lost so much
blood I--
SPIRIT
ROMA

Well, it *was* a ghost attack. I can recommend you to a certified spiritualist if it would alleviate your concern.
No. I think I've had enough doctors for, like, a while. Thanks.


Hfff...

Ghh.

Ey Barros. You, uh, you good?
Yeah man! Not at all traumatized!
You?

...Alive.

Got you
to thank for
that

Hey. Well.
Thanks for the change of clothes.
Yeah guess that makes us square.
Haha!

Ahem. So. Shimizu's talking with my team about some dire stuff. We should join 'em.
Is... is he okay?
Gonna be fine! They wanna keep him overnight cause he banged his head is all.